



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

AL.
276
39.50

THE HOOK

A PICTURE BOOK FOR ADULTS



By

L. B. Bridgman

AL 976.39.50

HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY



Bought from the Fund for
CURRENT MODERN POETRY
given by
MORRIS GRAY

CLASS OF 1877





0

The Hook

Its Appli cation to others
and to ourselves

*A Handbook
for
Mental
Mechanics*



By L.J.Bridgman

*Small, Maynard & Company
Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A.*

AL 976.39.50

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

MORRIS GRAY FUND

Nov 17, 1933



Copyright
1907

by
Small, Maynard
and
Company
Incorporated

Introductory.

"Get the hook! Get the hook!"

GSome one calls in the crowd,

And a lot of us hoot

While the victim is cowed.

Here's a guide-book of hooks.

Let us all overlook it

If penniless students

Or fishermen hook

it.

“William, hook up
my waist!”

Well, I did what I could
Hunting forty-nine
hook

As impatient she stood

But the forty-ninth hook
Didn't come right, and then
I just had to begin
At the first one again!



Coats of arms on his
letters

And family trees
On his wall, he is anxious
That every one sees.

The man brags of his
fathers,
Described in a book,
Let us anchor the Mayflower!
Give her the hook!



L o, the faker apostle!
L So holy his thrills!
But the same can't compare
With the size of his bills!

“I am fishing for souls!”
He declares to his
scholars,
But he doesn't desist
If he only hooks dollars.

*Slick Sales
and
Small Prophet's*



As a sample of patience
The angler is great.
Though mosquitoes and
hours
May fly, he will wait

If he catches no fish,
“Well, I’ve still got the
hook!”

He exclaims with a thankful
And satisfied look.



“There’s a lamb on the
street

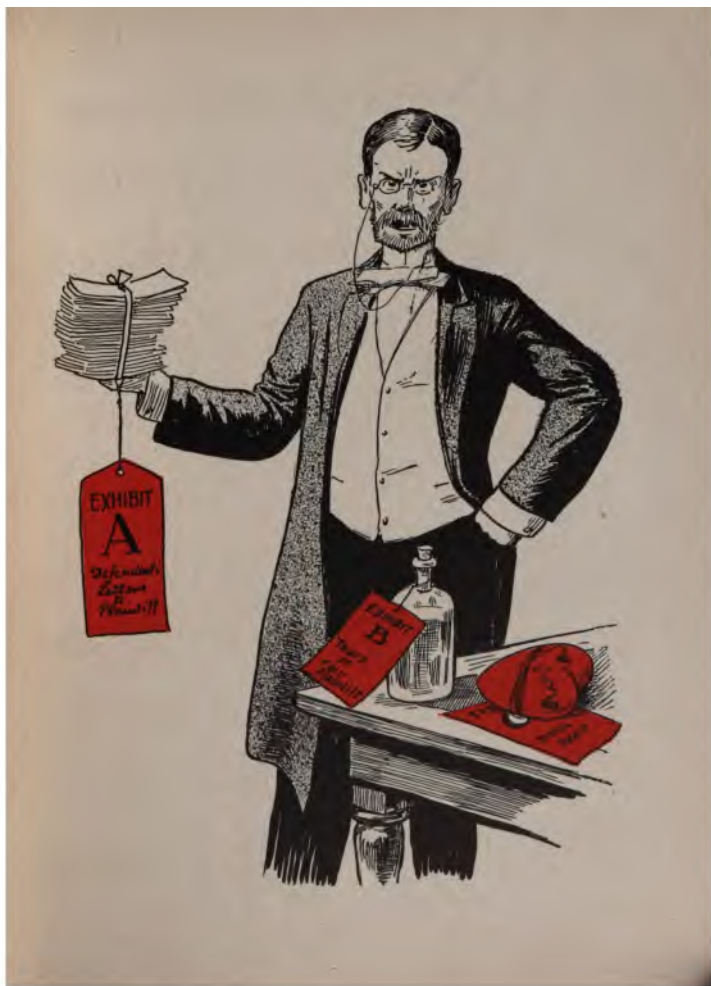
And he’s gambolling high!”
Called the bull to the bear,
With a wink in his eye.

And the lamb loving bear,
With his old shep-
herd’s crook,
Chased his 3.000.000 th lamb
Till the lamb got the hook.



Do be careful, young man,
When you write to a maid,
For the feelings may die
Ere the writing shall fade!

And the bre(ε)ches of
promise
Have pockets, gadzooks!
And the pockets are filled
With assortments of hooks!



When the fakers of
nature

Write books of the bear
And the terrible tiger
Who lurks in a lair,

It is safer to borrow
Some clauses from books
Than to get within reach
Of real claws with
real hooks.



He waxed rich on the
work

Of the girl who begins
Life's great task in her
teens

But he died in his sins.
When the devil was told
He must take him to cook,
He said, "Faugh! I can't
touch him!

Oh, get me a hook!"



“Ah! You’re fishing for
men!

You use beauty for bait
On your hook, pretty Nell,”
Said the man who stays late.

She replied, “Do you know,
I have read in a book
When we fish for the
lobster
We don’t use a hook.”





The Hook

Its Appli cation to others
and to ourselves

*A Handbook
for
Mental
Mechanics*



By L.J. Bridgman

*Small, Maynard & Company
Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A.*

When the teacher said
“John

We have read of the cow
Tell us what the cow gives
To each one of us, now

Johnny paused for a while
With a sheepish, odd
look

Then he blurted out loudly
“Aw! She gives us the honey



“William, hook up
my waist!”

Well, I did what I could
Hunting forty-nine
hooks

As impatient she stood

But the forty-ninth hook
Didn't come right, and then
I just had to begin
At the first one again!



Coats of arms on his
letters

And family trees
On his wall, he is anxious
That every one sees.

The man brags of his
fathers,
Described in a book,
Let us anchor the Mayflower!
Give her the hook!



On George Washington's
birthday

I caught Valentine
Hooking fish from the fish-
globe
A fish on his line.

He, remembering George,
Wore a virtuous look
Saying, "Yes sir, I did it
Upon my own hook!"



Said the gossip, "I've heard
Of such scandalous
things!

Now old Deacon Smith's wife
Isn't sprouting her wings!
Of course 'hooking' is
stealing.

Jane looks very smug,
But Jane Smith was
caught, Friday,
A-hooking a rug!



“Please procure the metallic,
Curved instrument made
For prehensory purposes!”
So spake the maid.

She resided in Boston,
I judged by her look.
Was she meaning to
tell me
Just plain ‘get the hook’?

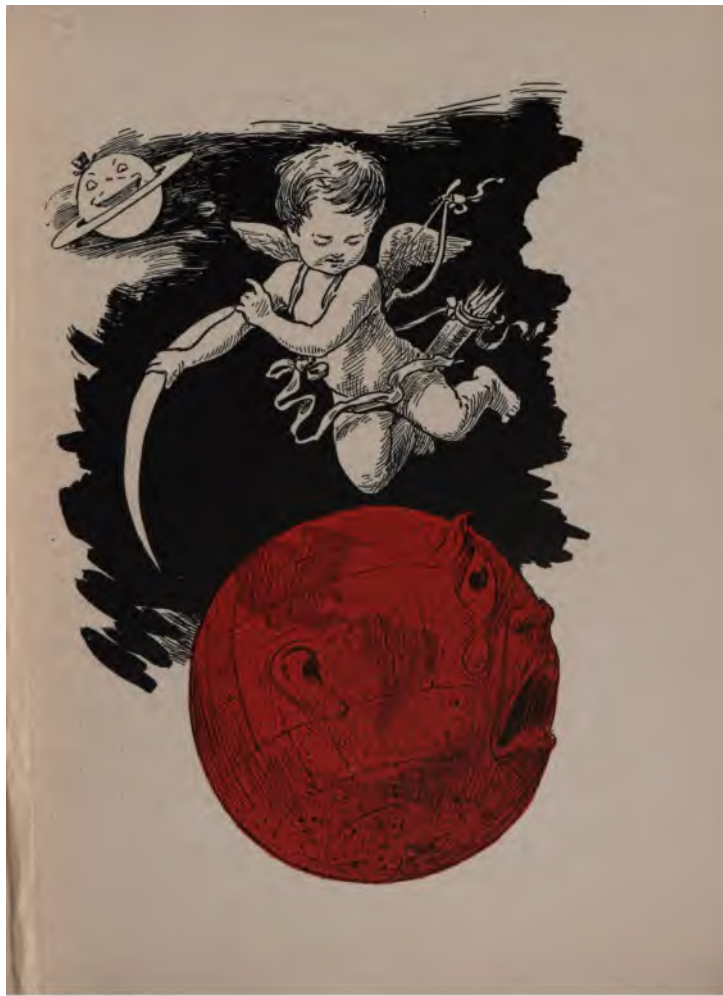


Once, I dreamed, the old
world,

Meeting Cupid one day
Without knowing his boss
Yelled, "Get out of the way!

And young Cupid just reached
For the moon's crescent hook
And he jabbed the big
world

Till he bellowed and shook.



“Tell me, what will
port us

Elizabeth said.

Humph! Support! Support!
a thou

Hadn't entered his h

They were nicely support

In shadowy nooks,

For the most of the

summer

By two hammock h



The romantic Priscilla
Was heard to declare
"I'll wed none but a hero
The brave for the fair

But a wealthy young
Will
Gold bonds on his hool
Came a-fishing and all,
Hook and sinker, she took



“Sammy’s swallowed a hook!
Doctor, get it out quick!”
Surgeon Cutts went to work
Like the very Old Nick.

“Quite successful!” Cutts
said
With victorious look ,
“Sammy’s feeling cut up,
But I’ve rescued
the hook!”



A shrewd citizen fished
In a syndicate pool.
I looked 'round for his bait
And he called me a fool!

"Don't you savvy?"
he said,
With a pitying look,
"We don't need any bait
When we use a
gold hook!"



When the teacher said,
“ John,

We have read of the cow.

Tell us what the cow gives

To each one of us, now”,

Johnny paused for a while

With a sheepish, odd

look,

Then he blurted out loud,

“Aw! She gives us the hook!”



Cleopatra said, "Caesar,
My dearest of beaux,
Tell me what people mean
When they say *Roman*
nose."

Caesar answered, "Your face
Shows who cornered good looks.
When the gods brought us
noses
They'd kept only hooks."



Just a word to the actors
In naughtycal plays:
Don't rely altogether
On hornpiping ways.

When you fish for applause
With the lines from
the book,
Do not reel them re-
gardless,—
You may get the hook.



Jane said, "Buy hooks
and eyes!"

As John left for the train.

In the town he forgot

Till he came home again.

"You don't need other eyes,
Jane,"

He smirked. Dark her looks!

"I have eyes," said she

snapping,

"But you'll get the hooks!"



At a fire there talked
Mr. Know-it-all. He
Knows much better than
chiefs

What their duties should
be!

It was thought acci-
dental

And due to the smoke
That a fireman's hook
Held him fast for a soak.



Hood wrote, "Take her
up tenderly,
Lift her with care,"
But the freight handler
criticised,
Cross as a bear,
"Such a waste of good English
In poetry books!
He could pack it all into
Three words: *Use no
hooks!*"



Once, I dreamed, the
w

Meeting Cupid one d
Without knowing his
Yelled, "Get out of the

And young Cupid just reach
For the moon's crescent
And he jabbed the l
v

Till he bellowed and show



In his very red coat,
Mr. Toots of the band
Met a bull of hot temper
An old firebrand.

“Shoo! Now hook it!”
yelled Toc.
And the bull did his best.
Well, I won’t tell what
followed.
You might be distressed



In a speech metaphoric,
The lumberman said
To a canting young par-
sor

Who blushed very red,
"The old cant hook is gooc
In my business ,
that's true

But for snatching
poor sinner
The cant hook wont do.



“Jack’s a rising young
artist,”

His ma said, one day,
And Jack went to sketch
sailors

But got in their way.
So they hooked to his belt
The great hook block and
look

He’s a rising young artist!”
Exclaimed the ship’s cook

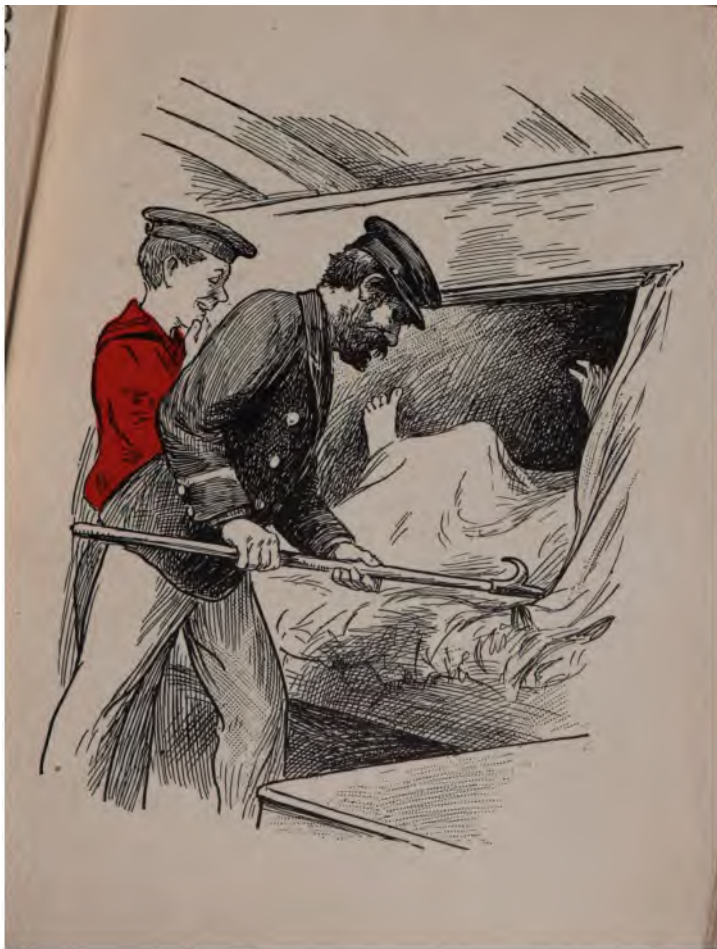


“ here’s no swearing
allowed

On this ship,” said the
mate.

“Should the cabin boy sleep
Just a little too late,
Do I then get excited
And rave like one drunk?

No, I grab up a
boat-hook
And jab at his bunk.”



When the grafter puts
bait

On his hook for the vote,
He will take any platform
To use for a float,
And all geese should beware
When they swim near
his raft,
For his gaff-hook is long.
Many geese have been
gaffed.



The policeman said, "V
Should I carry a gun
I've patrolled twenty yea
And I've not needed on

What I need is a
hoc

For the man with a ja
He is heavy to lift
When he's limp as a r



When the national **E**
Is looking for war
Some one's likely to find
What his talons are for

Also notice his beak
With its sharp little cro
And be careful now,
strange
Look out for that hook



Jane said, "Buy hook
and eyes!

As John left for the train
In the town he forgot
Till he came home again
"You don't need other eye
Jane

He smirked. Dark her look
"I have eyes," said she
snapping

"But you'll get the hooks





*May we make one
suggestion
To friends of this book?
If your neighbors won't
buy it,
Why, give them
The Book.*

Hood wrote, "Take
up tend

Lift her with care

But the freight handle
criticis

Cross as a bear,

"Such a waste of good E

In poetry books!

He could pack it all i

Three words: *Use*

hoo.

This book should be returned to
the Library on or before the date
stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred
by retaining it beyond the specified
time.

Please return promptly.



3 2044 004 592 234

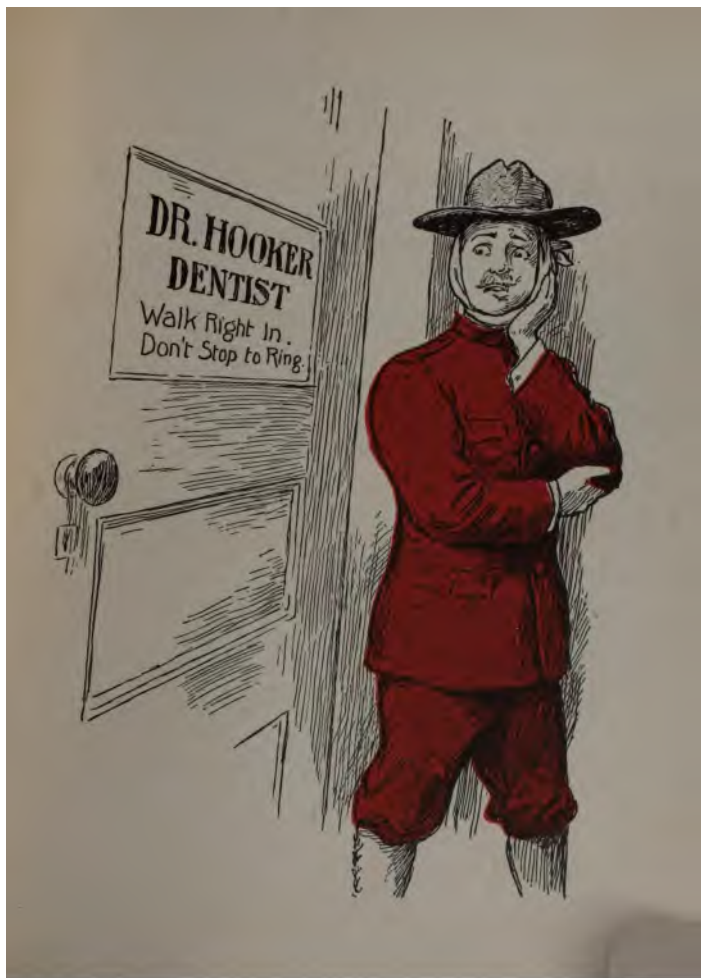
NOV 8 '57 H



THE HOOK

A PICTURE BOOK FOR ADULTS





In his very red coat ,
Mr. Toots of the bar
Met a bull of hot temp
An old firebrand .

“Shoo! Now hook it !”
yelled To
And the bull did his b
Well, I won't tell wh
follow
You might be distre

بھلا کون سا



In a speech metaphoric,
The lumberman said
To a canting young par-
sor

Who blushed very red,
"The old cant hook is gooc
In my business ,
that's true

But for snatching
poor sinner.

The cant hook wont do.'



“Jack’s a rising young
artist,”

His ma said, one day,
And Jack went to sketch
sailors,

But got in their way.
So they hooked to his belt
The great hook block and,
look!

He’s a rising young artist!”
Exclaimed the ship’s cook.



“There’s no swearin
allowe

On this ship,” said the
mate

“Should the cabin boy slee
Just a little too late,

Do I then get excited
And rave like one drur

No, I grab up a
boat-hoo

And jab at his bunk.



When the grafter puts
bait

On his hook for the vote,
He will take any platform
To use for a float,
And all geese should beware
When they swim near
his raft,
For his gaff-hook is long.
Many geese have been
gaffed.



The old cart-horse was
dragging

A log chain whose links
And stout hook would

hold up

The great African sphinx
Though a motor car honked,
"Stand aside there, you
joy!"

He was glad of that hook
At the close of the day.



There are two things
we give
With the greatest delight
And our generous offer
Holds good day and night

First, *advice*, free as air
Nothing charged in our book
Next, to those who advise us
We freely give *hooks*.



When we're getting too old
To enjoy a good joke,
And we're out of the run-
ning

And peevishly poke,
And complain of the world
From the king to the
cook,

Then expect Father Time
With his grim reaping
hook.





*May we make one
suggestion.
To friends of this book?
If your neighbors won't
buy it,
Why, give them
The Hook.*

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

This book should be
the Library on or before
stamped below.

3 2044 004 592 2

A fine of five cents a day is incurred
by retaining it beyond the specified
time.

Please return promptly.

NOV 8 '57 H



THE HOOK

A PICTURE BOOK FOR ADULTS

